

LEFT EARFUL.

The baseball player asked an ex-
tra with one vicious shot
to split the other's head to bits
And continued to shout.

JIMMY NUSS STARTLES BOXING FANS BY KNOCKING STUEHMER FOR A GOAL IN FIVE SESSIONS

Greatest Upset in History of Game
Here—Kerst and Van Ryan
Draw.

Jimmy Nuss of Moline pulled the biggest surprise that was ever witnessed in a Rock Island ring last night at the Illinois theatre when he knocked "Bum" Stuehmer out in five rounds in the most terrific and sanguinary battle that even the most hardened fight fan can ever hope to witness again. And Nuss rightfully came into his moment of K. O. by sending the pride of Davenport to the mat for minutes, not seconds. And it will be weeks, not days, before "Bum" will recover from the terrible blows to his head and jaw.

The theatre was packed with bugs, and before that last battle had ended it was the biggest bughouse in the whole country. Nuss was literally smothered with congratulations on all sides. It must be remembered that Rock Island and Moline fans have been waiting for a long time to see Stuehmer take the count. Well, of course, he didn't take the count. It was necessary for Referee Pat Dietz to start it. The towel came fluttering in from "Bum's" corner when he went down the last time.

Not Same Bum.

But it must be said that the "Bum" Stuehmer that Nuss knocked out was not the "Bum" Stuehmer that Goats Doig or Tommy Connelley could not damage to any appreciable extent. The Davenport was plainly a shell of his former self. He underestimated the ability of the Moline and did not train for the match as he should have done. He was not the sleek, appearing fighter of past occasions. Nuss hits with the kick of a mule. His blows are short and quick, but they travel to the anatomy of an opponent with pile-driving effectiveness. He has a weak defense if one is to stick strictly to what is known as a defense in the ring. But, on the other hand, his punching, punishing attack proved again that the best defense is a terrific offense. "A second Dempsey!" the crowd cried. And a second Dempsey is not far from it. Built along the lines of the proverbial cave man, he triumphs by brute strength and fighting ability. Stuehmer entered the ring a top heavy favorite. Even when the weights were announced—Stuehmer, 147; Nuss, 155—the crowd still pitted the rash Moline boy for laying the venerable to face Stuehmer in the squared circle. Nuss was an unknown quantity. One of "Bum's" celebrated haymakers was expected to reach him early and end it before it had fairly started.

Bum Was Reckless.

Stuehmer came out of his corner at the first ring, confident, rather careless. He stepped lightly around the short, bull-like Nuss, jabbed a bit, feinted and let go a right to the body. It landed. "Bum's" friends smiled contentedly and yelled for a quick ending. Nuss was wary. He knew what he was against. After a minute of careful analysis of Stuehmer's movements, Nuss closed with him, and then—well, in the two minutes remaining in that round he battered the Davenport all over the ring, and it looked for a time like the fight would end then. Surprise, consternation and then a sudden and yelling swept over the crowd.

In the second round Nuss practically used up his own energy in attempt to put over the haymaker on the helpless Stuehmer; that is, he helped to hit but still capable of defending himself by going into a shell defense. The end of the third round found Nuss with Stuehmer up against the ropes and sending home countless blows. The bell rang, but Nuss did not hear it. He kept on, while the crowd went into hysterics. "Bum" was striving to ward off that terrible attack. He would not go down. Fight instinct alone kept him on his feet.

Nuss Goes Down.

In the fourth round "Bum" seemed to regain a bit of his strength. He caught Nuss on the mouth with a punch, and Nuss went down. Was it a punch with the glove or with the elbow? Those watching closely by at the ringside didn't know. Nuss was struck with an elbow. His lip was ripped open. Slightly stunned, Nuss went down on his knees and took the count of seven. It cleared his head. Up again, and once more the Davenport was the target of an avalanche of blows. The fifth round was more deadly than the preceding ones. When about half ended, Nuss landed the finisher and Stuehmer went down with such force that he was a helpless, shapeless mass.

Van Ryan and Kerst Draw.

In the first half of the double windup, Mickey Kerst of Chicago and Al Van Ryan of Minneapolis battled 10 furious rounds to a draw. Van Ryan broke his good left hand in the sixth round and thereafter caught him flush in the face and Mickey spit blood for the rest of the mulling. He was shorter but stockier than the Minneapolis fighter.

It was a bout to satisfy the most passionate fight fan because there was lots of hitting. The boys should be matched down here.

Sheldon Davis Cuts.

Sheldon Davis game Kid Cotto.

Islanders Shiver One Game Away

RIGHT EARFUL.

"Now, why do that!" his wife cried.
She nearly had a fit:
"Because the lying board foretold
That I would make a hit."

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

BY ALLMAN



HOW THEY STAND

THREE-EYE LEAGUE.

| | W. | L. | Pct. |
|--------------|----|----|------|
| Moline | 10 | 3 | .800 |
| Rock Island | 9 | 4 | .692 |
| Terre Haute | 8 | 5 | .600 |
| Evansville | 7 | 6 | .538 |
| ROCK ISLAND | 6 | 7 | .462 |
| Bloomington | 5 | 8 | .385 |
| Peoria | 4 | 9 | .308 |
| Cedar Rapids | 3 | 10 | .231 |

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

| | W. | L. | Pct. |
|--------------|----|----|------|
| Chicago | 10 | 3 | .769 |
| Boston | 11 | 5 | .688 |
| Cleveland | 10 | 5 | .667 |
| Washington | 7 | 8 | .467 |
| New York | 7 | 8 | .467 |
| St. Louis | 6 | 7 | .462 |
| Philadelphia | 5 | 9 | .357 |
| Detroit | 2 | 13 | .133 |

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

| | W. | L. | Pct. |
|--------------|----|----|------|
| Cincinnati | 10 | 6 | .625 |
| Philadelphia | 9 | 6 | .600 |
| Pittsburgh | 7 | 6 | .538 |
| Boston | 5 | 5 | .500 |
| St. Louis | 6 | 8 | .429 |
| Chicago | 7 | 10 | .412 |
| New York | 4 | 9 | .308 |

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

Three-Eye League.
Moline, 5; Bloomington, 1.
Peoria, 7; Rock Island, 2.
No other games scheduled.

American League.

St. Louis, 12; Chicago, 4.
Philadelphia, 6; Washington, 4.
New York, 6; Boston, 1.
Detroit, 2; Cleveland, 1.

National League.

Cincinnati, 5; Chicago, 4.
New York, 5; Philadelphia, 4.
No other games played.

SECOND INNING NETS PEORIA FIVE RUNS THAT WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN IF WARM, PERHAPS

Anyhow God Baseball Cannot Be
Played in Cold Weather—It
Was a Gift.

About all that can be said of the

ball game at Douglas park yesterday afternoon between Peoria and Rock Island is that it was darn cold. And that covers it all for players and spectators alike. The athletes found it too much to get muscles limbered up under the arctic conditions and the contest lagged along for two hours and twenty minutes, with Peoria far out in front after the second round. The final score was: Peoria, 7; Rock Island, 2.

That second spasm could have been worse had Peoria done any hitting in it, but four of the five runs scored in the session were gifts. One must be credited as earned because the runner walked to first, second, third and home. Four men up; four bases on balls. That was the first one. Then with the bases clogged, Hanson hit to Benson, who scooped the ball for a double killing at second and first, but threw the ball to left field instead and two men registered. If the double play had gone through the side would have been retired. As it was it left men on third and second and Brown came through with the only hit of the inning, the ball traveling to center field and scoring two runners. Jackson struck out and Brown was doubled at second in attempting to steal.

O'Neill started on the mound for Rock Island. The first two men up were easy infield outs. Dressen struck out. "In the second O'Neill got an easy out on Kolls and appeared to be going along in winning style. Then he lost sight of the home plate and choked the bags on free tickets before Tighe yanked him and sent Dougherty to the mound. Dougherty couldn't settle down to start with and walked the first man to face him. After that he got going in better style and pitched winning ball for the rest of the game. But for that inning the Islanders would have stood a mighty good chance of bagging the third straight out of the once-chestey Tractors.

The Islanders staged a rally in the third and eighth innings that netted a run each time, touching Hanson as freely as Dougherty was getting rapped by Peoria batters. But Hanson was just wild enough to be effective and although he issued seven bases on balls he managed to hold the reins tightly. Once he wavered, and Bill Jackson got anxious. But he pulled through unscathed and the game went on to its slow death.

Without the warmth of the sun, the cold breeze swept across the field from the north and chilled players and spectators. The players' hands were blue with the cold while the spectators sat huddled in overcoats. Oh, boy, it'll be a grand and glorious feeling when Old Sol starts to work in earnest, and pop, peanuts and everything are welcomed. The score:

Peoria.....AB. R. H. P. A. E.
Brown, ss.....4 0 2 3 3 0
Jackson, 1b.....5 1 1 9 1 0
Dressen, cf.....4 0 1 2 1 0
Kolls, c.....5 1 2 8 1 1
Danaher, if.....4 1 1 1 0 0
Hazen, rf.....2 1 0 1 2 0
Baser, 2b.....4 1 0 0 3 0
McLaughlin, 3b.....3 1 0 2 0 0
Hanson, p.....3 1 1 3 0 0

Totals.....34 7 8 27 14 1

Rock Island.....AB. R. H. P. A. E.
Murphy, ss.....5 1 2 3 4 1
Jones, rf.....4 0 2 1 0 0
Benson, 2b.....4 1 0 3 1 0
Smith, 1b.....2 0 2 0 0 0
Miller, if.....2 0 0 0 0 0
O'Connor, cf.....3 0 0 1 0 0
Galligos, 3b.....4 0 0 2 1 0
Dixon, c.....4 0 0 7 2 0
O'Neill, p.....4 0 0 1 1 0
Dougherty, p.....4 0 1 0 3 0

Totals.....32 2 7 27 12 1

Score by innings:

Peoria.....051000100-7
Rock Island.....001000010-2

Summary—Two bases hits—

Smith, Danaher, Sacrifice hits—

Dressen, Dougherty to Dixon to

Murphy. Stolen bases—O'Connor,

Double plays—Dougherty to Dixon

to Benson; Brown to Jackson.

Bases on balls—Off Hanson, 7; off

O'Neill, 3; off Dougherty, 4. Wild

itches—Hanson, 2; Dougherty,

Struck out—By Hanson, 7; by

O'Neill, 1; by Dougherty, 3. Passed

ball—Kolls. Time of game—2:30.

Umpire—Delave.

SPORTING JAZZ

BY BRUCE COPELAND

MAY MADNESS.

I'd like to be a kid again
Just for one day in May
And throw these office hours away
And run away to play
A-down the yellow orchard lane
And by the river's brink
And bring a line and fishhook, too,
But first I'd have a swim.

And somehow, I imagine that
The swim would wash away
The rust and dust and cawker and
The many years' decay
Of images and idols and
The dreams of long ago,
And drench the world with star-
drops in
The way it used to glow.

I'd watch the little ripples go
A-swirling to the sea,
And speculate and marvel on
The great man I would be;
And wonder what the big world
held—
The world of silvery dream-dust,
yes,
The world I couldn't see.

And then I wish the grimy shade
Of what I am today
Could steal beside the dreaming boy
And watch him as he lay;
And see the velvet starshine in
The clear, untarnished eyes—
The eyes that couldn't see the
world—
That only saw the skies.

After all, there are only two real
blows in boxing: Somebody hits
you and you hit the floor.

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS AS
OFTEN IN A BOXING BOUT AS
THERE ARE PRAYERS IN THE
EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Stuehmer might have made a bet-
ter hit with the patients if they had
let him wear gloves on his elbows.

JUNIORS TIED WITH SECOND YEAR ATHLETES

Events Start at 4:15 O'clock Each
Afternoon at the College
Campus.

The Sophomores and Juniors are
tied for first place in the inter-
class track meet that is being
staged at Augustana. The meet is
continued from day to day, the
events starting at 4:15 each after-
noon. Coach Swedberg hopes to
finish the entire program by tomor-
row evening.

The events already run off are as
follows:

Two-mile run—First, Rylander;
second, Eckblad; third, R. Benson.
Juniors, 8; Freshmen, 1.
120-yard hurdle—First, W. Peterson;
second, Stan Fahlstrom; third,
A. Nelson. Sophomores, 5; Fresh-
men, 3; Seniors, 1.
Shot put—First, Wickstrom; sec-
ond, E. Palmer; third, W. Holm-
gren. Sophomores, 5; Seniors, 4.
Broad jump—First, W. Anderson;
second, Norgal; third, Fahlstrom.
Freshmen, 4; Seniors, 5.
High jump—First, G. Anselm;
second and third, W. Anderson and
A. Nelson. Juniors, 5; Seniors, 4.
220-yard dash—First, W. Peterson;
second, Lilljedahl; third, E.
Anselm. Freshmen, 3; Sophomores,
5; Juniors, 1.
800-yard—First, Rylander; sec-
ond, Molander; third, Bloomquist.

After seeing the main attraction
At the Illinois last night,
It affords great satisfaction
To warble that "Bum" is right.

Now is the time for some learned
physician to arise and chirp that
spring fever is caused wholly by
female germs.

HIS OWN WORST ENEMY.

The saddest words of tongue or pen
Are not the words, "It might have
been,"
But these: "That bird is on the
shelf
Because he chose to beat him-
self."

It has been suggested that some
National League club sign A. Mit-
chell Palmer to keep the Reds from
repeating this year; but then they
curely would.

PROVIDENCE!

Just as Deacon Tipple was be-
moaning the loss of his bunch of
keys the other day (from the out-
side, of course), his cellar door was
shattered by lightning.

Si Trate, the village druggist, re-
ports that business is sinking and
hopes the U. S. will keep him well
supplied with postage stamps.

WHERE THERE'S SMOKE,

THERE'S FIRE.

A woman I knew very slightly
Used to go to a dance almost
nightly;
And although rather slender,
You couldn't offend her—
She made all the boys hold her
tightly.

VAMP, VAMP, VAMP, THE

GIRLS ARE MARCHING!

Freshmen, 3; Sophomores, 1; Ju-
niors, 5.

220-yard hurdles—First, Norgal;
second, W. Anderson; third, W.
Peterson. Freshmen, 5; Seniors, 3;
Sophomores, 1.

Discus—First, E. Palmer; second,
Wickstrom; third, Andreen. Fresh-
men, 1; Sophomores, 3; Seniors, 5.

440-yard—First, Lilljedahl; sec-
ond, Rylander; third, Lothgren.
Freshmen, 5; Sophomores, 1; Ju-
niors, 3.

100-yard dash—First, W. Peterson;
second and third, Van Alstyne
and E. Anselm. Sophomores, 5;
Juniors, 4.

Totals—Sophomores, 26; Juniors,
26; Freshmen, 25; Seniors, 22.

The meet is running very close,
and interest is at a high pitch. This
afternoon's and tomorrow's events
will doubtless be pretty evenly
divided between the classes, and the
winner will only cop the meet by a
few points unless some one upsets
the dope.

Yanks, 6; Boston, 1.

New York, May 5.—The Yankees
made it three out of five from Bos-
ton yesterday by winning the last
game of the series, 6 to 1. Hoyt,
who defeated New York in the
opening game of the series, was
routed in five innings, for his first
defeat this season. Quinn pitched
good ball and kept Boston's hits well
scattered. The start of the game
was held up half an hour by a
storm.

In the fifth inning Umpire Nallin
cleared the entire New York
bench, putting all the players off
except those actively engaged in the
game. Score:

| | R. | H. | E. |
|----------|----|----|----|
| Boston | 1 | 5 | 0 |
| New York | 6 | 10 | 3 |

Batteries—Hoyt, Karr and De-
vine; Quinn and Reed.

CLUB OFFICERS AND FANS WILL MEET TONIGHT

Get This Right: Not Thursday
Night, But Tonight at the
Elks' Club Rooms.

All stockholders in the Rock
Island Fans' association, please take
note. You are to meet tonight in
the Elks' club rooms at 8 o'clock.
The meeting was announced for
Thursday night, but there seems to
have been a misunderstanding on
the part of those who made the an-
nouncement. Joe Tuckis, who is
in charge of arrangements for the
affair, stated this morning that to-
night, Wednesday, had been decid-
ed upon.

So be on hand, all you share-
holders, and become acquainted
with the problems that confront the
officials in the operation of a ball
club. Your certificate of stock will
be ready for you. The meeting will
be in the nature of a get-together
affair for fans and players. The
players will be present to meet the
fans. Besides the business and so-
cial session, it is understood that
sandwiches will be prepared for
consumption.

And remember, it is tonight at
the Elks' club. A large attend-
ance is wanted, as it is the evi-
dence of spirit and good will that
is more to be desired than any-
thing else. So show your good
will and spirit, Mr. Fan.

HIGH ATHLETES BETTER MOLINE SCHOOL RUNNERS

BY "FRY."

The Rock Island high track
squad had its first practice on a
cinder track last night. It had
been decided to have a dual meet
this week with Moline but the
Swedes backed out and a practice
meet was held instead. The points
were not counted but Rock Island
had the edge on Moline in almost
every event.

The Moline squad had the ad-
vantage, running on their own field.
The Islanders are used to the sod
track of the Reservoir park and it
took a little time to get used to
the cinders.

In the mile and half mile Moline
had the edge on the Islanders, but
in the other events the Islanders
were supreme. In the mile Berry,
one of Rock Island's strongholds,
split his shoe in the first lap. In
the dashes Paddock was running in
good form. He and Harper were
far superior to any of the Moline
runners. Milstead proved himself
to be a sprinter of no mean ability.

In the start of the half-mile relay
the Moline man beat the gun about
three feet. In spite of this handi-
cap the big boy passed his oppo-
nent and touched the next Rock Is-
land man 10 feet in the lead. The
Rock Island relay team with that
start came in ahead.

Just who will go to Galesburg
next Saturday is still unknown. The
men are fighting for places and the
pick is still uncertain.

Sex, 4; St. Louis, 12.

St. Louis, Mo., May 5.—Being
without any pitching talent worth
while, the White Sox were horri-
bly mangled yesterday, 12 to 4, in
the final game of the series with
Jimmy Burke's Browns. Gleason
employed three pitchers and the lo-
cals displayed a marked liking for
whatever was offered, rolling up
15 hits, which included a homer,
two triples and a two-bagger. The
score:

| | R. | H. | E. |
|-----------|----|----|----|
| Chicago | 4 | 6 | 2 |
| St. Louis | 12 | 18 | 0 |

Batteries—Kerr, Heath, Louder-
milk and Schalk; Wetman and
Billings.

The SPORTLIGHT by Grantland Rice

IT'S THIS WAY—

Don't class me, please, I beg of
you.
As any Pollyanna dolt:
I, too, can turn the other blue
When I receive a painful flog
Nor do I murmur "Smile" or
"Grit"

When everything has gone dead
wrong.
Nor when you strike an open chin
Do I advise a burst of song.

And yet, doggone it, tell me this:
Don't we still have the same old
sun?

Is there not left the honest bliss
For labor that is nearly done?
Is not the grass of spring as green
As it was long before the war?
Called forth its legions to career
From truncheon trench to riddled
spar?

The world has gone to hell, you
say:
The blasted times are full of
blight:
Giant shadows follow you day by
day
And phantoms haunt you through
the night:
But while you froth and fret and
foam,
Have you not left an equal
chance
With those three thousand miles
from home
Among the "Somewhere Still in
France?"

"Punch" has a query to propose,
viz: "M. Charles Nordmann states
that the world will end in ten thou-
sand million years. It will be in-
teresting to see if America will re-
fuse to take part in this as well."

MERELY A QUERY.
A caddie, aged 14, carries the
clubs for a successful business
man around the golf course.

It may be that he hears the
aforesaid business man open up a
salvo of profanity that would jolt

PEORIA STICKS FOR THREE DAYS ACCOUNT FLOOD

Playing Field at Home Under Wa-
ter and Rock Island Allows
Second Transfer.

It is reported that the outfield
gardens in the Peoria baseball park
are still under about eight inches
of water. All of which makes it
impossible for Peoria to appear be-
fore the home folks as per schedule
today, tomorrow and Friday. Rock
Island was due to depart today for
Peoria to engage the Tractors in
a three-game series, but late yester-
day President Jack Ryan of the
Peoria club wired President Muel-
ler of the Islanders for permission
to keep his club here for the three
games. The request was granted.

So Peoria remains for a second
series in Rock Island while the
folks at home are anxiously await-
ing for a first glimpse at Jackson's
new team. Looks like better
weather now, so Islander fans
should not neglect to go out to
Douglas park in the afternoons on
week days if at all possible. The
games do not start until 3:45
o'clock.

As the games with Peoria now
stand, the Islanders have won two
and lost one. From now on it will
be a struggle between the teams
to obtain the edge before the next
three days have passed. Jack Tighe
is determined to lead his men to
the majority of victories over the
Jackson athletes.

an umpire—or perhaps turn some
other trick not written in the rules.

The query is about as follows:
How much is all this going to help
the caddie become a better citizen?

"Have you made your reserva-
tions for the next world's series?"
writes an Ohio fan. "It will be
very simple this fall, as the trip
between Cleveland and Cincinnati
is a simple one, requiring only a
short ride." We'll bear the sug-
gestion in mind and get busy ac-
cordingly.

"You can also inform your read-
ers," continues the same fan, "that
Tris Speaker is still the greatest
outfielder in the game. There is
no one even close. And before the
year is out he will stand out as
one of the best managers in base-
ball, since he has the prime requis-
ite for leadership—personal mag-
netism, and the ability to instill
enthusiasm in his men."

The Islanders staged a rally in
the third and eighth innings that
netted a run each time, touching